

# POETRY

## CHRIST'S CONSOLATION.

Be side the dead I knelt for prayer  
And felt a presence as I prayed  
Lo! 'neath the shroud I saw a face  
He smiled and said, "Be not afraid  
"Lord, Thou hast conquered death,  
I know,  
Restore again to life" I said,  
"The one who died an hour ago."  
He smiled and said, "He is n  
dead."  
"Asleep, then, as Thyself didst say,  
Yet Thou canst lift the lids th  
keep  
His personal eyes from us away."  
He smiled and said, "He doth d  
sleep."  
"Nay then, though happily he doth wa  
And look upon those fairer dawn  
And see the angels' robes and crown

He smiled and said, "He is not gone."  
"Alas! We know too well our loss,  
Nor hope again our joys to touch  
Until the stream of death we cross."  
He smiled and said, "There is  
such."  
"Yet our beloved seems so far,  
The while we yearn to have them  
near."  
Albeit, with Thee we trust they are,  
He smiled and said, "And I am here."  
"Dear Lord, how shall we know thee  
Shall walk unseen with us and Thee  
Nor sleep, nor wander far away?"  
He smiled and said, "Abide in Me."  
Unknown.

LAMPS.

(Alfred Noyes, in Harper's Weekly)  
Immense and silent night,  
Over the darkling downs I go,  
And the deep gloom is pricked with  
points of light.

Above, around me, and below.  
I cannot break the bars  
Of fate; nor, if I scan the sky,  
Come there to me, questioning the  
cold stars,  
Any new signal or reply.  
Yet—are they less than these,  
These village-lights that I do see  
Below me?—far out on darkness sea  
Those twinkling messages from  
man?  
Round me the darkness rolls!  
Out of the depth each lance of light  
Shoots from lost windows, thrills  
from living souls,  
And shall I doubt that stars  
height?  
No signal? No reply?  
As o'er the Hills of Time I roam,  
Hope opens her warm casements  
to the sky  
And lights the heavenly lamps  
home.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY

"Harold, did you wipe off your shoes?"  
"I didn't need to, Mommer. I got my rubbers."—Life.

"Is the patient out of danger yet?"  
"Well, not altogether. The train nurse is still with him."—St. Louis Republic.

Lady—Is this a pedigreed dog?  
Dealer—Pedigreed? Why, if that dog could talk, he wouldn't speak to either of us!—Chicago.

Manley—My wife talks for ten hours at a time.  
Wisley—Why don't you insist on the eight hour law?—Chicago News.

"Why has the bass viol player such an unhappy expression?"  
"Search me."  
"Because he has to stand for four hours!"—Chicago.

thing the orchestra plays,—minstrel music. Ha, ha.

Reverend lady (at Whitnau's school treat)—Well, Lizzie, and who your little friend?

Lizzie—Little friend, Miss Smith.

Reverend lady—What's your little friend; that's no feller!—Punch.

"Are you going to make a farmer of your boy?"

Farmer Cornease—No, but just as soon as he gets home from school he's going to teach me agriculture.—Washington Star.

"Oh, dear," pouted the pretty girl in the trolley, as the trolley car came to a standstill, "what is worse than waiting on a switch?"

"Trying to pass on the same rail," answered a gentleman behind her.—Judge.

Goodfellow (with newspaper)—Here's an old bachelor in Ohio died and left

all his money to the woman who rode  
jealousy.

CYNICUS—And yet they say there's  
no gratitude in the world.—Boston  
Transcript.

"Doesn't it humiliate you to have  
go through life this way?" asked the  
sympathetic woman, as she purchased  
a photograph.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the bearded  
lady, "I wouldn't for the wife and the  
bids I'd throw up the job today.—Cin-  
cinnati Enquirer.

"Dearest, take no stock in these re-  
ports you hear. You have a monopoly  
on my affections."

"John, I will trust you forever."

"Love, let us combine."

"Heretupon she went to the hands  
of the grocer and the bonds of matri-  
mony soon followed.—Stanford Chap-  
arral.

THE ENDSCOPES

## THE KALEIDOSCOPE

A German scientist has produced coal from several substances by submitting them to intense heat under pressure.

A motion picture theatre on wheels has been equipped by a number of railroads to teach fuel economy to engineers and firemen.

Decolored cigars and cigarettes are made in Switzerland and France that are acceptable to smokers of the best flavored tobacco.

An English church is still using a barrel organ that has been in constant service since the early part of the eighteenth century.

An abattoir in Dublin is planned by the Irish Meat and Transit Society

which will also construct special boats to ply between London and Dublin for carrying meat.

In European Russia this year's winter wheat crop is estimated as 277,000,000 bushels, or 15.8 per cent more than last year's production, and the winter rye crop 317,168,000 bushels, or 8.9 per cent less than last year's production.

The fourth annual convention of the Pacific Highway Association will be held in Vancouver, British Columbia, August 11, 12 and 13, 1912. The three previous conventions were held in Seattle, Portland and San Francisco in 1910, 1911 and 1912, respectively.

Consul Frank W. Mahlin, of Amsterdam, notes that the Dutch raw sugar factories produced in the 1912-1913 season 1,000,000 metric tons of sugar.

For enabling women to obtain practical training at a moderate cost in all branches of horticulture, poultry farming, beekeeping, fruit growing—its preserving, evaporating, pulping, and crystallizing; strawberries, tomatoes and asparagus growing; flower and herb culture, and the making of scents and essences, the Women's Horticultural Guild and Training School of Domestic Economy has just been formed in Sydney.